

RAIN INTERFERED WITH ATTENDANCE

Chautauqua Directors Doubt if Receipts will be Sufficient to Pay Obligations.

PROGRAM EXPENSE WAS HEAVY

Exact Financial Standing will Not be Known Until All the Bills are Filed.

The third annual Seymour chautauqua passed into history Sunday night. Mr. Weatherman, chairman of the sunshine committee, did fairly well during the week, but on Sunday afternoon he lost control of the rain clouds and the night attendance was marred by the weather. The afternoon storm came up after the lecture started and the big tent was sought as shelter from the downpour. Many persons would have gone to the park again at night had it not been for the wet ground.

The finance committee of the association is giving attention now to the bills that are pouring in. All the claims have not been filed and it is impossible to tell for several days how much the total expense will be. It was feared today that because of the small receipts Sunday night that the bills might be more than the receipts, but the directors were hopeful that the chautauqua would "split even" this year. The directors are very anxious to get all the claims in as soon as they can so that the financial statement can be prepared.

The receipts on Wednesday did not total as much as on Seymour Day the two previous years and on several other days the receipts at the gate were not as large as had been counted on. The first two assemblies were profitable and there was a surplus left from each. Last year, however, the seats were paid for and the amount that was turned into the treasury when the books were closed was less than \$50. The first year the surplus amounted to over \$200.

The weather during the last week was threatening on several days and this kept many persons at home and also prevented out-of-town attendants from coming. It is stated that the receipts on Wednesday show a shortage of more than \$100 as compared to the same day last year. Thursday was a good day at the gate and the receipts then were larger than they were Wednesday.

The talent this year cost more than it did at either of the other two chautauquas and there are several other heavy bills that will have to be met. As usual, the directors will publish an itemized statement of the condition of the treasury as soon as the claims are all filed. Because of the unusually strong program this year it was hoped that the attendance would be larger and that there would be a nice surplus to place to the account of the association. One of the directors said today that the board was fearful lest there might be a deficit, but was hopeful that the total receipts would exceed the expenditures.

Dr. John Wesley Hill, who was scheduled to speak Sunday afternoon, was compelled to cancel his engagement because of illness. The

program committee received a message Saturday afternoon that he had been admitted to a hospital in Minnesota to undergo an operation and would be unable to leave the institution at this time. In his place Dr. LaLaren was sent and delivered a strong address. He spoke on the "Flags of the Nations," and referred to the international complications that might arise. The audience was well pleased with his address.

In the evening the Wolverine Quartet again pleased the audience with a miscellaneous program. The members of this quartet have voices of excellent quality and their solos were warmly received. The quartet numbers were also accorded general applause. The quartet appeared Saturday and Sunday.

The chautauqua as a whole, was a crowning success as far as the program was concerned. Every number measured up to the expectations and many of them were even better than the most flattering press notices indicated. The directors are to be congratulated upon the well balanced program they selected and it is quite obvious that the selections required an immense amount of work. Few people who hear the program realize the effort that is made to find out everything possible about each number and the precaution taken to keep from contracting for any talent that might not meet with the approval of the public.

The directors have worked untiringly for the success of the assembly and are deserving of the praise given them. None of them is paid a penny for their services. The surplus, if there is any, will be placed in the general fund of the association. It is almost a necessity that there be a surplus to meet the debts in case the chautauqua should ever be held during a week of unfavorable weather or should meet other discouraging conditions.

LABORER KILLED BY AN I. C. & S. INTERURBAN CAR

Head and Shoulders of A. J. Hege Crushed, but Whiskey and Beer Bottles Were Unbroken.

Alexander J. Hege, aged forty-five, an unmarried laborer of Taylorsville, was hit by an Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern traction car early Sunday morning and was instantly killed. The accident occurred one mile north of Taylorsville.

It is presumed that Hege sat down on the track to wait for a car and fell asleep. His head and shoulders were crushed. He carried a quart bottle of beer and a pint bottle of whiskey in his pocket but neither bottle was broken. His pipe was also unbroken and was warm when the body was found.

BOY SCOUTS TO TAKE EXAM. FOR PROMOTION

Plans for Hike Will be Considered at Meeting Tuesday Morning at City Park.

The Tenderfoot examination for Boy Scouts will be given Wednesday. All of those who have been preparing for this are requested to take it at this time as there may be no other opportunity this year. All Scouts interested in a hike will meet with Scout Master B. M. Smith Tuesday morning at 9:30 at the city park. Plans will be made at that time for the trip which will be taken next Thursday. Only those who have affiliated as Tenderfoot or Second Class Scouts will be eligible to go.

CRAP GAME RAIDED BY NIGHT OFFICERS

Four Alleged Players Charged With Gaming and Cases Will be Heard Wednesday.

BUSY MORNING AT CITY JAIL

Paroled Convict Arrested on Serious Charge and Will be Returned to Reformatory.

There was unusual activity at the police station today as the result of the Saturday night and Sunday round-up. On the slate were the names of four men charged with gaming, one with loitering, one with intoxicating and another with violating his parole. Because of the absence of Mayor Ross from the city all of the cases were postponed until Wednesday when the Mayor will return.

The police received a "tip" about 11 o'clock Saturday night that a crap game was in progress south of the city along the Pennsylvania Railroad track and a raid was planned. Policemen Russell, Stewart and Sensback and Special Officer Joe Day crept up close to the game and surrounded the players before they were aware that the officers were around. Some of the players attempted to escape. Four are facing charges of gaming. They are Howard Railing, Virgil Clark, Eddie Holmes and Oscar Curtis, colored. They declare that they are not guilty of the charge preferred against them and that if there was a crap game going on they were only watching it. Several stated that they saw a few persons gathered at the place and had just walked up to see "what was going on" when the police arrived. The hearing has been set for Wednesday morning. All the defendants gave bond and were released.

Harry Heuser was taken in custody Saturday night by the night policemen and is charged with loitering. He was released on bond and his case also set for Wednesday.

William Stanfield was arrested Saturday night for intoxication and his case has been set for Wednesday morning. He gave bond for his appearance at that time.

Harrison Duncastle, colored, was taken to jail Sunday night on the complaint of a local colored man. The latter stated that Duncastle had tried to wrong his six-year-old daughter but her older sister gave the alarm. Duncastle, it is said, is a paroled prisoner from the Jeffersonville Reformatory. He came here several months ago and was employed as a laborer. A local man stood sponsor for him and looked after his parole papers which must be sent to the Reformatory officials each month.

According to the information in the hands of the local police, Duncastle was sent to the Reformatory from Madison several years ago for a term of from ten to twenty years, following his conviction on a charge of house-breaking. He secured his parole some time ago and will be returned to the Jeffersonville institution. The authorities there were

(Continued on page 8, column 6)

DREAMLAND

NO. 1 & NO. 2 "THE RIGHT TO HAPPINESS" (American 2 Reel Western)

No. 3—MERELY A MARRIED MAN (Keystone Comedy)

Matinee Tuesday 2:30 p. m.

In Silver Given Away Each \$5 THURSDAY \$5 NIGHT

FANCY ELBERTA PEACHES \$1.75 per bushel

CANTALOUPE

California Tokay Grapes

Maiden Blush Apples

Oranges 30-50c per dozen.

F.H. Gates & Son

MOTT APPOINTED COUNTY CHAIRMAN

Superintendent of Schools Named as State Committeeman of Indiana Centennial Celebration.

TO PERFECT ORGANIZATION

Committee on Which Every Township will be Represented, will be Chosen Shortly.

Thomas A. Mott, superintendent of the Seymour public schools, has been notified of his appointment as chairman of Jackson county of the Indiana Centennial Celebration to be held in 1916. As county chairman, Superintendent Mott becomes a member of the state committee having the celebration in charge.

Mr. Mott plans to thoroughly organize the county and will name a committee on which each township will be represented. The Centennial will be carried to each school room, literary club and other similar organizations in this county during the next few months.

Mr. Mott hopes to see a large committee organized in Jackson county, representing each township, town and city, which shall have charge of the celebration of the State Centennial.

In each school of the county the history of the state will be studied, and the story of the founders and builders of the state will be made a part of the course of study in every grade. Each literary society, each club, and each civic and fraternal organization will be asked to give some time to the study of Indiana. Every patriotic citizen, every business interest will have their part in making this celebration a success.

The one hundred years of Indiana's history, from 1816 to 1916, represents a period not only in the growth of Indiana, but also of the nation, which is fraught with the richest truths of America's development.

The story of Indiana is the story of the Middle West, and of the wonderful growth of the nation during the past hundred years. Indiana has had a large place in the development and growth of the nation, and her history is more or less an epitome of the history of the nation. Particularly is that so, as the one hundred years of our growth coincides with that great century of national growth from the administration of James Madison to that of Woodrow Wilson.

A knowledge of what has been accomplished and of the possibilities of future accomplishment, widely disseminated among the people will give a new impetus to Indiana as she starts upon her second century of growth.

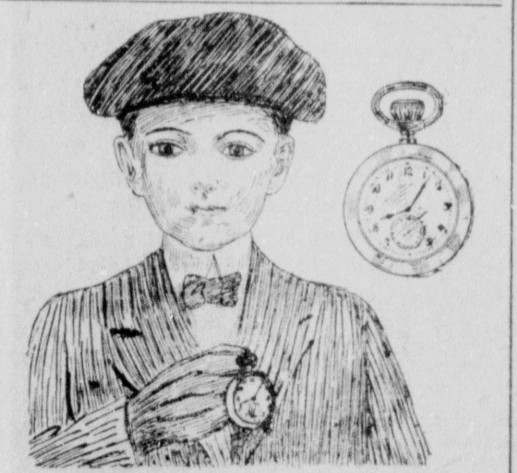
Hydrants, Valves, Pipe and Fittings at big savings at Quinn's Plumbing Shop. Phone 237. a23dtf

The tenth year of the Seymour Business College opens Wednesday, Sept. 1. Day and night sessions.

Ice Cream, any quantity. Kelley's Lunch Stand. Phone 296. a12d-tf

Seymour Business College Phone 403

We do "Printing that Pleases."



and "watch" him well, in fact bring him here when you want to buy the watch. You will get a "good goer," splendid timekeeper and a "good looker" into the bargain, but you will not have to pay a high price for it. We carry a fine line of Gold and Silver watches, also the new bracelet watch for men, women and children and our prices are as satisfactory as the goods. You get reliable Jewelry here.

Jackson & Hamman

104 W. Second St., Seymour, Indiana.

300,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS MAY BE CUT OFF FROM ARMY

New Austro-German Offensive in Southwest is Dividing Czar's Forces.

By United Press. Berlin, August 30 (via London)—300,000 Russian troops are in grave danger of being cut off entirely from the armies to the north by the new Austro-German offensive in the southwest.

The right wing of this Russian army is under heavy attack by flying columns of German cavalry and large bodies of Austrian infantry. The Austro-Germans are smashing hard at the Slav's front at Kovno and Lusk threatening to turn the enemy's flank.

ITALIAN RESERVISTS GO INSANE ABOARD OF LINER

Condition Believed to be Due to Worry Over Possible Fate on Firing Line.

By United Press. Naples, August 30—Nineteen Italian reservists recalled to the colors from America went insane on the trip to this port aboard the White Star Liner Canopic which arrived today. Worry over their possible fate at the firing line was supposed to have been the cause. They were interned in an asylum here.

Submarine F-4 Raised.

By United Press. Washington, August 30—Suspended between pontoons, submarine F-4 was at the Honolulu quarantine dock today but no attempt had yet been made to enter the vessel, the navy department announced.

Carranza at Mexico City.

By United Press. Washington, August 30—General Carranza was believed to be in Mexico City today. His junta looked for his reply by Tuesday at the latest to the Pan-American peace plea. It was deemed certain it would be a rejection.

Villa Reported Slain.

By United Press. Nogales, Ariz., August 30—Unconfirmed reports circulated here today said General Villa has been assassinated as he slept. Reports caused Villa currency to touch a new low mark among bankers.

Break Denied.

By United Press. Washington, August 30—"The report of a break between President Wilson and Col. House is simply rot," said a statement issued by the White House this afternoon.

Frost Does Damage.

By United Press. La Crosse, Wis., August 30—Heavy frosts accompanied by a temperature that smashed all weather records last night killed half of the corn and tobacco crops in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Masonic Notice.

Call meeting Jackson Lodge No. 146 F. & A. M. at 7:30 p. m. tonight. Work in E. A. degree. C. H. Oesting, W. M.

Attention Success Co.

Regular meeting Tuesday night. Full attendance desired. W. L. Johnson, Capt. a31d

Feed and Coal.

Delivered to any part of town. Phone 193. Chas. Vogel. s4d

Try Sprenger's Barber Shop. Hair Cutting 20c. m22d&wtf

Our Prices SAVE YOU MONEY

Milk, Pet or Borden's, 3 cans. . . . 10c
Large Milk, Pet or Borden's, 2 cans. . . . 15c
1 lb. can Salmon. . . . 9c, 3 for 25c
Soapade, two 5c boxes for. . . . 5c
Best Jar Rubbers, 2 dozen. . . . 15c
15c grade extra-sifted Peas, can 11c
Imported 15c Sardines. . . . 2 for 25c
All 5c Soaps. . . . 6 for 25c
Crepe Toilet Paper, 5c, 6 rolls 25c
25c bottle Can Camp Catsup. . . 22c

L. L. BOLLINGER

PHONE 170

BERLIN'S REPORT IS EXPECTED SOON

Germany's Communication Regarding Arabic Incident is Due at any Moment.

ANSWER TO ENGLAND NEXT

President Wilson Overhauling Tentative Drafts of Documents in Reply to Order in Council.

By United Press. Washington, August 30—Berlin's report on the Arabic incident in particular and its communication concerning submarine warfare in general are expected at any time, Presidential Private Secretary Tumulty said today.

While awaiting this word from Berlin, President Wilson is overhauling the tentative drafts of the communication the president is intending to send to London dealing with the British order in council and the cotton contraband decree.

It is thus he has been occupying much of the time he has been able to save from his many other duties since it became practically certain the German-American controversy would be settled satisfactorily.

Another Arabic report reached the state department today. It was from Ambassador Gerard, Berlin, and was thought to contain an account of the progress the admiralty was making in getting news from the U-boat commander. Secretary Lansing did not make it public saying it did disclosed nothing new.

RUSSIAN CITY OF LIPSK CAPTURED BY GERMANS

Second German Force Approaching Grodno and Fortress May Fall This Week.

By United Press. Berlin, Aug. 30—(Via The Hague)—Closing in on the Russian fortress of Grodno, Germany forces have captured the city of Lipsk, twenty miles west of the Grodno forts.

A second German force is approach Grodno from the southwest. Evacuation of the fortress, the last Slav stronghold defending the Warsaw-Petrograd Railroad, is expected before the end of the week. General Von Bressler, conquerer of Antwerp and Novo Georgievsk, has been transferred to the operations in the Riga district, the war office announced this afternoon. His forces have surrounded the bridge head at Friedrichsland.

GIBSON WILL ESCAPE SECOND INDICTMENT

Recently Changed Plea to Guilty in Marion County Election Conspiracy Cases.

By United Press. Indianapolis, August 30—James (Bud) Gibson, who recently changed his plea from not guilty to guilty in the big election conspiracy case involving Democratic leaders, thus indicating that he will turn state's evidence in the trial of Mayor Joseph E. Bell, will not be tried on the second conspiracy indictment. On the motion of Prosecution Rucker the indictment was noll prossed.

MAJESTIC

THURSDAY, SEPT. 2, 1915

OPENING DATE OF SEASON

Vaudeville LaMarr & Laurence" Classy Singing and Comedy Conversational Duo

The Fox Feature Film Company Presents WILLIAM FARNUM, the Supreme Screen Star, in 5-reel feature "THE NIGGER"

A High-class photoplay, derived from the familiar quotation, "BLOOD WILL TELL"

Prices: Lower Floor, 10c; Balcony, 5c.

Summer Colds

Caused by these sudden changes in the weather quickly relieved by

Carter's Laxative Cold Breakers.

25c per box.

CARTER'S DRUG STORE. The Rexall Store

Feeling at Home

One of our ambitions is to have folks feel at home in this bank; to cultivate genialty and good will; to promote the feeling that the Seymour National Bank is a home institution ready to serve our friends at all times. You will always find a welcome here. You are entitled to our time and attention.

Seymour National Bank

Member Federal Reserve Bank.

SEE PEACE MOVE IN NEW POLICY

Believe Germany Paving Way
For War's End.

U. S. A. POSSIBLE MEDIATOR

Successful Mediation of Blockade Differences Between England and Germany Now Would Make America Mediator to End War.

Washington, Aug. 30.—That Germany's change of policy toward the submarine issue has a larger purpose than the mere maintenance of friendly relations with this government, is the view of some officials in Washington.

As viewed by these officials and in diplomatic circles here Germany is moving to rehabilitate herself in the eyes of neutrals, so that when a movement for peace is actually undertaken, she may be assured of a larger measure of sympathy and support from neutral powers than would be accorded to her now.

They believe that Germany, if not actually seeking to pave the way for peace negotiations, is, at least, preparing herself for the day when such negotiations will be begun.

The view that Germany is looking forward to possible peace developments from a settlement of the submarine issue is not mere surmise or speculation. It has a very substantial foundation in suggestions that have repeatedly been substantial foundation in suggestions that have repeatedly been thrown out by German representatives in this country. Ever since the submarine issue became acute they have urged informally upon Washington officials the great chance for a step in the direction of peace if the United States only could successfully mediate the submarine and blockade differences between Germany and England. It has been their contention that such an important step would probably prove to be a beginning, and that the way would then be open for the United States to use its good offices in promoting a still broader understanding which eventually might result in peace.

Since the Arabic incident and the more conciliatory attitude of Germany toward the United States, talk along this line has been reviewed in German circles here. Again the possibility of the president serving as a leader in the movement for peace is being held out.

But not only will a settlement of the submarine controversy, in the opinion of Washington officials, make the president more available from the German viewpoint, but it will also afford him an opportunity to demonstrate to the world the absolutely impartial stand of the United States as a neutral.

It was learned here on high authority that the president will not only move speedily against Great Britain's violations against the rights of Americans on the high seas, but also in the direction of a settlement of the Mexican situation as soon as the German issue has been settled. The controversy with Germany has hung like a millstone about the neck of the Washington administration for the last five months. The president and his advisers have hesitated to push the issue with England so long as they were confronted with the likelihood of an open break with Germany. Also it is believed and expected now that the threatening situation with the Kaiser's government has deterred this government from moving as speedily as it desired in the Mexican situation.

Now the president's advisers are promising speedy action on both Great Britain and Mexico as soon as the submarine troubles have cleared.

BELGIANS GIVEN RELIEF

\$80,000,000 Worth of Food Given Starving People by America.

New York, Aug. 30.—Since the first cry of homeless Belgian women and children reached across the seas to be re-echoed throughout this country, America has sent eighty million dollars' worth of food to the war-ridden little country, according to the last report of the commission for relief in Belgium, made public. Including the grain and foodstuffs sent from the United States alone this report shows the shipments have reached a total of 458,216 tons.

If the shipments from Canada and other countries were to be added, the commission estimates the aggregate probably would exceed 2,000,000,000 pounds.

A shipload every forty-eight hours was necessitated during the spring and winter to feed the 7,000,000 Belgians on a per capita ratio of ten ounces a day, about one-third of a soldier ration.

Three In Auto Crash.

Valparaiso, Ind., Aug. 30.—When an automobile went into a ditch east of here John Smith, a farmer, suffered a broken arm and lacerations on the head and face. His wife also was seriously injured. Gladys Shearer, their grandfather, suffered a broken shoulder blade.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER, JR.

Industrial Commission Blames Him For Ludlow Massacres.



Photo by American Press Association.

New York, Aug. 30.—G. P. West's report to the federal board accuses the young Mr. Rockefeller of having caused the Colorado mine strike in 1913-14 and of having "flouted the will of the president of the United States." Arson and murder were due to his policies, says the report.

BALLOONIST KILLED IN FALL

Breaks His Neck While Trying to Avoid the Woods.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., Aug. 30.—George Williams, twenty-three years old, a professional balloonist of this city, met death while making a parachute drop from a balloon at Sheldon, Ind., near here, as the entertainment feature of the annual Sheldon farmers' picnic.

Williams made a perfect ascension to a height of about 1,000 feet and was apparently making an equally perfect parachute drop. Then the wind carried him toward a woods.

The balloonist saw what he was getting into and released the belt by which he was buckled to the parachute and dropped. He fell eighty feet into the top of a tree and crashed through the limbs to the ground. He sustained a broken neck and lived only a short time.

SUFFRAGISTS ARE ACTIVE

Big Demonstration Before Congress Is Now Planned.

Washington, Aug. 30.—Next month the women voters of the United States will meet at the Panama Pacific exposition at San Francisco and go on record as favoring the Susan B. Anthony amendment to remove from the ballot the qualification of sex. Three months later during the first week of December the members of the Congressional Union and their supporters will rally in Washington and make a great demonstration before congress.

More than three thousand women will take part in the San Francisco convention. At least 5,000 suffragists, men and women, will gather in the national capital for the December meeting.

Gen. Rostagno Wounded.

Rome, Aug. 30.—It is reported that General Rostagno has been seriously wounded while leading a successful attack against Austrian positions.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Indianapolis, Aug. 30.
Cattle—Steers, \$6.50@9.65; heifers, \$5.50@8.85; cows, \$5@7.50; calves, \$4@12; bulls, \$4.50@7.
Hogs—Best heavies, \$7.10@7.90; bulk of sales, \$7.65@8.10; lights, \$6@8.15.
Sheep—Good to choice, \$5.25@6; common to medium, \$3@5; lambs, \$5.50@9.
Chicago, Aug. 30.
Hogs—Bulk, \$6.75@7.70; lights, \$7.45@8.05; mixed, \$6.50@7.95; heavy, \$6.35@7.70; roughs, \$6.30@6.50; pigs, \$7@8. Cattle—Beefers, \$6@10.15; cows and heifers, \$3.60@8.75; calves, \$8.50@12. Sheep, \$5.90@6.50; lambs, \$7.25@9.40.
Cincinnati, Aug. 30.
Hogs—Packers and butchers, \$7.20@7.95. Cattle—Steady. Calves, \$5@11.25. Sheep—Steady; lambs, steady.
St. Louis, Aug. 30.
Hogs—Pigs and lights, \$7.60@8; mixed and butchers, \$7.75@8; good heavy, \$7.40@7.80. Cattle—Steady.
Toledo, Aug. 30.
Wheat—\$1.09½; corn, 80¢; oats, 41¢.
Buffalo, Aug. 30.
Cattle—Veals, \$4.50@12.50. Hogs—Active; heavy, \$7.75@7.95; mixed, \$8@8.30; Yorkers and pigs, \$8.15@8.35; rough, \$6@6.15; stags, \$4.50@1.50. Sheep—Active; lambs, slow.

RUSS RETREAT IS UNCHECKED

Germans Continue to Press
Their Advantage.

TRANSPORT LOSS DENIED

Reported Loss of 1,000 Canadian Soldiers When Germans Sunk Transport Is Denied by Toronto Officials—Bombardments on French Front.

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—The report that a Canadian troop transport had been sunk off the Scilly islands is officially denied here. It is said that not since the end of July has a transport left Canada with more than three hundred men aboard and all of the transports sailing previous to Aug. 15 have reached their destination safely.

London, Aug. 30.—The German armies are continuing their offensive in Russia with vigor and with apparently no indication of any intention on their part to stop.

The German official statement published at Berlin speaks of advances of varying importance on the entire line south of Kovno.

Perhaps the most important of these is that made by the army group under Prince Leopold of Bavaria. These troops are now marching through the Bialowcz forest, well to the east of the Brest-Litovsk and Bielostock railway, and on the outskirts of the forest one wing of the army is nearing Scherschow, thirty miles east of the railway and sixty miles northeast of Brest-Litovsk.

Father south the armies under Field Marshal von Mackensen are meeting with but little resistance, according to the German war office and are advancing apparently even into the swampy region which is so extensive in the district lying south of the Prypet.

It had been expected here that the great Bialowcz forest and the Prypet marshes would serve as a natural barrier against the German advance behind which the Russians might take shelter. Such, however, does not seem from the wording of the Berlin statement to be the case.

Fierce hand to hand fighting for the possession of the excavations left by mine explosions occurred at Marie Therese and west of the forest of Malincourt. The French troops, having first gained a footing in these excavations, retained possession of them in spite of the numerous German attacks.

Elsewhere on the French front there were heavy bombardments at various points. The French communique follows:

"There was the usual activity on the part of artillery along the major part of the front. Particularly effective bombardments of the enemy's line are reported in the north (the sector of Hetsas and Steenstraete) in the region of Chaulnes, north of the Aisne, in the environs of Allies, at Courcoun, in Champagne, north of the Chalons camp and between the Mause and the Moselle in the neighborhood of Pannes, Euvezin and the Mortmare wood.

The following official statement was given out by the Italian war office:

"Details of our success in the Strina valley show that the enemy suffered severe losses, leaving in our hands a great quantity of machine guns, ammunition, and sixteen cases of bombs. An important force of the enemy at Saccarant and Pozzi Alta suffered heavy loss, some guns being destroyed and those remaining being transferred to other positions outside the defence works, from where they still reply to our fire."

SIX HELD IN BOMB PLOTS

Accused of Theft and Arson on Ships Belonging to Allies.

New York, Aug. 30.—Additional arrests and more serious charges than grand larceny are anticipated in the next few days as a result of the police bomb squads investigation and thefts on sugar ships destined for the allies. Information in the hands of Deputy Commissioner Guy Scull and Captain Thomas Tunney leads them to believe that many others besides the seven men now under arrest are involved in the alleged conspiracy. Detectives, disguised as longshoremen, now have under surveillance checkers and weighers in the employ of the steamship companies, whose vessels caught fire.

Of the six men who were arrested five were officers of lighters and barges which carried sugar to the steamships and a second-hand furniture dealer and one other, a checker on the French line pier, were each held in \$3,000 bail.

It has been determined that approximately \$75,000 to \$100,000 worth of sugar was stolen and that perhaps a larger amount was damaged by fire.

Panic Caused by Earthquake.

Rome, Aug. 30.—In the Avezzano district violent earthquakes shocks during the last twenty-four hours caused a great panic. The new anti-seismic dwellings which were erected after the recent earthquake prevented a repetition of that disaster.

THE SANTA MARIA

Replica of Caravel Columbus Used In 1492 Not Going to Fair.

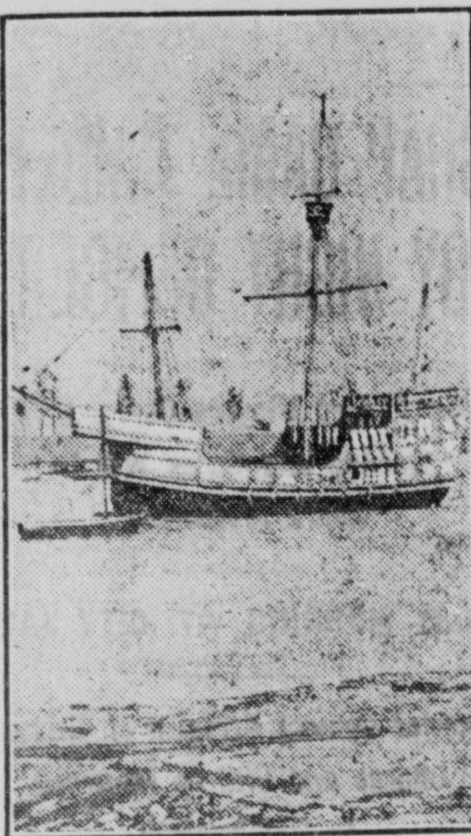


Photo by American Press Association.

New York, Aug. 30.—The Santa Maria, now at New York, is so weak in her timbers that she cannot safely make the voyage to the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

GARY BANKER IS MURDERED

Strangled In the Lake While Bathing at Miller's Beach.

Gary, Ind., Aug. 30.—Gary citizens are confronted with another murder mystery. That Theodore Rocoff, a wealthy Gary banker and real estate owner, supposed to have been drowned in the lake at Miller beach on Sunday, Aug. 1, in reality was murdered by persons in the water with him and before three thousand bathers, was the startling statement made by Mrs. H. H. Ballard, who, with her son, Hugh, was at the beach at the time Rocoff met his death.

According to the story of Mrs. Ballard, her son saw three men, all foreigners, strangle Rocoff and push him under the water.

POWDER MILLS BLOW UP

Glazing Mill of American Co. Wrecked by Explosion.

New York, Aug. 30.—With a deafening roar the glazing mill of the American Smokeless Powder company here blew up. For forty miles around the shock could be felt and in many of the neighboring communities windows were jarred out and considerable damage caused.

Immediately there were wild rumors that the plant had been exploded by German spies. This idea was dispelled, however, when from officials of the company it was learned that the company had not been manufacturing any powder for a warring nation. Instead all of their output was for sporting use.

Austrian Aviation Base Wrecked.

Rome, Aug. 30.—Italian aviators have completely wrecked the Austrian aviation base at Divassa, east of Trieste, according to the official statement of the war office. All of the Italian aeronauts returned safely.

Gives Birth to Triplets.

New York, Aug. 30.—Mrs. Tillie Lerner, twenty-seven years old, of Brooklyn, gave birth to triplets. They are all boys.

BASE BALL RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		
	Pct.	Pct.
Philadelphia.561	St. Louis487
Brooklyn.537	Pittsburg483
Boston.526	New York474
Chicago.504	Cincinnati.454

No games scheduled.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	Pct.	Pct.
Boston.669	New York478
Detroit.643	Cleveland426
Chicago.608	St. Louis395
Washington.513	Phila.308

R. H. E.		
Detroit	15010000	*7 9 3
New York	02000000	*4 6 2
Batteries—Dauess and Baker; Shawkey, Cole and Nunamaker.		
Chicago	00500000	*5 8 0
Phila.	00000000	*0 3 1
Batteries—Sheehan and Lapp; Scott and Schalk.		
St. Louis	02000000	*2 7 2
Wash.	10000000	*1 6 1
Batteries—Sisler and Severoid; Johnson and Williams.		
Cleve.	00000000	*0 4 1
Boston	00010000	*1 4 0
Batteries—Klepper and O'Neill; Leonard and Carrigan.		

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 3-0; Pittsburg, 2-0. St. Louis, 2-8; Kansas City, 1-0.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Kansas City, 9-16; Columbus, 5-5. St. Paul, 5-4; Louisville, 0-4. Minneapolis, 3-3; Indianapolis, 0-7. Milwaukee-Cleveland, rain.



You don't have to suffer!
We have the purest Medicines

When you "feel bad" do not delay seeing your doctor and coming to our drug store. It is easier and cheaper to prevent sickness than to cure it once it is fastened upon you.

When you get your medicines from us they will be pure, fresh and effective—you can KNOW that they are right.

C. E. LOERTZ, Druggist

Phone 116 WE TAKE CARE Milhous Block

FIND NO CLUE IN KAYSER CASE

Murder Mystery Is Becoming
More Baffling.

PERSONAL QUARREL RUMOR

Police Eliminate War, Women and Money Theories—Few Yet Hold Death Was Due to Pro-German War Views.

English Miners Renew Demands. Gray, Ind., Aug. 30.—The Gary police continue their investigation of the mysterious circumstances surrounding the murder of the Rev. Edmund Kayser, but with fruitless results.

No other crime in Gary's history has been attended with such widespread interest as the murder of the pro-German pastor. No other has furnished such a variety of possible motives. War, women and a financial feud in the parish have been considered. None so far has yielded a tangible clue.

Among the residents of Gary it is believed the Rev. Mr. Kayser met his death at the hands of those with whom he had a personal quarrel, probably over financial matters.

However, there is also good reason to believe the minister may have incurred the resentment of some of the pro-ally foreigners in Gary's south side.

The police have eliminated the woman theory. Its only background was contained in anonymous letters. As to the probability that the humble Saxon steel workers could have killed their pastor because he was their leader in unprofitable realty ventures, or opposed their building of a clubhouse out of church funds, the case against them remains to be proved.

Rumors of a war plot being responsible for the Rev. Kayser death have emanated from outside newspapers and from the Gary and Hammond German-American alliances; also from prominent Austrians and Croatians. The Rev. Mr. Kayser was outspoken in his denunciation of the allies, his advocacy of pan-Germanism and at times his love for the fatherland got the better of him, and he was not adverse to criticizing the American government.

The Rev. Mr. Kayser protested openly against the exportation of munitions. Incidentally, nearly 1,000 Gary men, hundreds of them foreigners, are employed by the Aetna Explosive company. They receive good wages. Beginning Aug. 1 they received a 10 per cent. increase. They will get a similar raise Wednesday. Increases will keep up until wages are raised 100 per cent. In short, the men from southwestern Europe may now anticipate earning at least \$5 and \$6 a day, and some will get more. There are those who point out this as a possible motive for removing the man who might have been an obstacle in the way of the golden stream.

George Randolph Chester



Having completed a course of instruction in his "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" stories, showing anyone who follows it how to become wealthy, George Randolph Chester now takes a new turn and shows his audience how to be good. In the new serial, "The Ball of Fire," which we have arranged to publish in installment form, Mr. Chester descants upon the modern tendency toward commercialism in everything, and especially that of making a business enterprise of a church.

It is a rapidly moving story with a well-defined romance centered largely around a beautiful western girl who visits her uncle in New York city. It is one of the best novels Chester has ever written and one you should not fail to read.

"MEET THE BOAT"

If you are interested in an outing of 260 miles of river and trolley travel at a total cost of \$1.75, read the I. & L. Traction Co.'s ad. in this paper, or call at the ticket office for full information.

C. D. HARDIN, Agent.

Hotel Keepers.

We may not like hotel keepers, but we have to put up with them.—Lippincott's.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Andrew Ruddick

Baggage and Light Hauling.

All calls will be given prompt and careful attention. Leave orders at White's coal office. Phone No. 1.

CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.

Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Andrew Building SEYMOUR, INDIANA. Phone 245

KIRK'S FLAKE SOAP

5¢ MAKES DISH WASHING EASY

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY.

One Year\$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25
One Month45
One Week10

WEEKLY.

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

MONDAY, AUGUST 30, 1915.

THE CHAUTAUQUA.

The chautauqua has closed. For more than a week the people of this city and vicinity had the privilege of listening to some of the best lecturers and entertainers on the American platform, and, we believe, they are more firmly convinced than ever before that the movement is worth while. As a whole the program was one of unusual merit. It was varied enough to appeal to all who attended. There was not a weak number during the entire week and it will be difficult for the directors to secure another as well balanced, yet it is stated that the program for 1916 will be ever better in some respects.

The chautauqua movement here has been a success because the directors of the association have kept in mind while selecting the program that the entertainment feature is one that cannot be overlooked. In fact, that feature has been emphasized here. The American people enjoy clean, high class amusement, and in this respect local people are intensely American. The lectures and other educational numbers have also been very strong so that it would be difficult to contract for a week's program that would be more satisfactory to all than the one enjoyed the past week.

The success of the chautauqua does not depend solely upon the directors, although they shoulder the responsibility which by no means is light. Persons who are interested in the movement must co-operate. A chautauqua is a community co-operative affair. It is for the people as a whole and all ought to be equally interested in it. By co-operation it is possible to bring such a splendid array of talent here as was seen this year at a small individual expense. Those who do have a personal interest in the movement can aid more than they believe by engaging their season tickets now. The directors can then get an idea of the funds that will be available and will be in a better position to get the talent that is wanted by the majority.

William Jennings Bryan, in a recent speech, declared that in ten thousand years his name and that of Woodrow Wilson will be linked together as great peace advocates. The former secretary of state must actually believe his name is to be perpetuated in American history.

THE EMPTY TREES

Why pole the trees that have no persimmons on them?
In other words why waste advertising money on large sections of the country where there is little or no hope of returns?
Why not concentrate on the places where business is ripe?
In other words why not advertise in the newspapers of the cities where the goods are well distributed?
This kind of use of the pole lands the greatest quantity of ripe and juicy fruit.

First Methodist Church.

There will be a very important meeting in the church Tuesday, 31, inst. You cannot afford to miss it. There will be eight addresses, by eight pastors on live themes, which are of general interest to the church. The following pastors will take part: Revs. T. E. Adams, E. G. Jann, A. Brinklow, J. H. Embury and Dr. F. A. Steele, district superintendent. The program begins at 10:30. Everybody bring lunch, and make it a useful day. Let the members of First church be on hand. On account of the chautauqua, we did not have the opportunity to give this meeting the publicity that it should have. So, come and help make it a great day.

J. H. Carnes, pastor.

Fortnightly Club.

The Fortnightly Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. W. O. Shepard, 509 W. Second street.

Now is the time to save money. Drop in our office and see if we haven't something you need. Remember the prices are lower than they ever have, or ever will be again on plumbing material at Quinn's, 115 S. Chestnut St. Phone 237. a23dtf

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Reported by the Jackson Co. Title Abstract Co.

John Brock to Effie Goble, lot 1, 2, 3, blk E. Smith's add to Freeport, \$300.
Joseph Jackson to Jonas L. Peter pt 20 4 4 2 acres, Driftwood tp., \$250.
Vincent B. Turner to Scott W. Shields lot 6 Woodmansee's add to Brownstown, \$1200.
Charles W. Edwards to Eddie Wasskom, pt wh sw 7 4 4 Driftwood tp., \$125.

Mack Hanners to James H. Hedden lot 60, 61 Lucas add Freeport, \$200.
Harry R. Bobb et al to William A. Bobb, wh ne 33 5 6 34 acres; pt se sw 30 5 6 10 acres; pt ne nw 33 5 6, 20 acres; nh ne se 25 5 5, 20 acres; pt wh sw 30 5 6, 20 acres; pt sh nw 30 5 6, Vernon tp., \$5000.
Elmore C. Huber to Emma C. Vogel pt ne 28 7 4 Salt Creek tp., \$1.
Daniel A. Baker to Daniel McGill ne nw 436 40 acres, Vernon tp., \$500.
Nancy R. Loudermilk to Marion W. Aynes lot 58, 59, 60 Clearspring; pt ne se 29 6 3 Owen tp., \$300.

David C. Bothwell to Myrtle Connolly lot 13 and sh 12 Swopes add Seymour \$2500.

Albert M. Hunt to Laura E. Carter se nw 26 5 6; pt sw ne 26 5 6; pt ne sw 26 5 6; Vernon tp., lots 2 3 6 7 Uniontown (Q C D) \$1.

Anna Bickley to George W. Weddle se nw 8 6 4 40 acres Salt Creek tp., \$400.

George W. Weddle to Jacob H. Bickley se nw 8 6 4 40 acres Salt Creek tp., \$800.

Bernard Kiewitt to Horace A. Densford pt sw se 10 4 6 Crothersville, \$1000.

Robert N. Martin to John B. Martin nh ne sw 14 6 3, 20 acres \$1.

Joseph A. Ogle to George W. Kester eh ne 17; nh nw sw 16 6 4 140 acres, Brownstown tp., \$1.

Delbert F. Atkinson to Arthur E. Coble wh ne 30 6 3 80 acres; pt ne ne 30 6 3 34 acres; sw se 19 6 3, 40 acres; se se 19 6 3 34.75 acres; Owen tp., \$4500.

Christian Koester to James Sweany pt 10 and 15 6 6 Redding & Jackson tp., \$800.

Henry Kasperlain to Emily Schradler lot 8 Kasperlain Add Seymour \$450.

EFFICIENCY OF CHURCH

DISCUSSED AT MEETING

Two Thousand Church Workers Hear Plans of Cecil J. Sharp, at Hammond, Ind.

By United Press

Hammond, Ind., August 30—Efficiency in church work—congregational efficiency—is the hope of the church of the future, according to Cecil J. Sharp, whose efficiency program called together here today over 2,000 church workers of the Disciples of Christ Church. They came from all parts of the country and formed the first congress of church efficiency ever seen.

Sharp's marvelous performance for the Calumet region where in thirteen years he has through efficiency, made ten congregations grow where one weakling struggled before, inspired this congress. Sharp's plan to put everyone in the congregation to work and thus held the interest of each individual, will have a try-out wherever a Disciple of Christ Church exists.

The congress will continue until September 5.

The number attending the opening service today was so great that a school building, a circuit tent, and two churches were utilized. The program contains more than 400 names. The congress is divided so that no person can attend more than one-twelfth of the sessions.

On Thursday the entire Congress will go on an auto trip through the Calumet region. Another feature of the congress will be a parade off all of the churches that Sharp has planted in the region.

Advertised List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Ind., and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

LADIES.

Mrs. H. L. Blasdel.
Miss Belle Hammond.
Mrs. Minnie Rinehart.
Miss Mae Rippey R. N.

MEN.

Daniel McDowell.
J. C. Hullett.

ALLEN SWOPE, P. M.

August 30, 1915.

"MEET THE BOAT"

If you are interested in an outing of 260 miles of river and trolley travel at a total cost of \$1.75, read the I. & L. Traction Co.'s ad. in this paper, or call at the ticket office for full information.

C. D. HARDIN, Agent.

HAS HESITANCY TO DISAVOW ATTACK

Von Tirpitz Thinks Differences Can be Adjusted Without Repudiating Commander.

CREATED SUBMARINE POLICY

Germany Hopes Informal Representations Will be Sufficient Until Reports Arrive.

(By Karl H. Ackerman, United Press Correspondent.)

Berlin, August 30 (Via The Hague)—Grand Admiral Van Tirpitz, creator of the Germany submarine policy believes with the chancellor and foreign secretary that all differences with America should be adjusted at once.

Von Turpitz it is understood does not look with favor upon a formal disavowal of the attack on the Arabic. He desires that most friendly relations be established, but is not yet convinced this end can only be attained by repudiating the act of one of his submarine commanders.

It is an absolute fact that Germany's viewpoint is as follows:

First—Germany hopes that the American government will consider the informal representations already made to be sufficient until the official report of the submarine commander is received.

Second—The question of whether the action of the submarine commander must be disavowed must rest largely upon this report.

WINONA ASSEMBLY UNDER HAMMER; BRYAN PRESENT

Settlement Plan Provides That Each Creditor Shall Receive Stock in Association.

Warsaw, Ind., August 30—Winona Assembly, the home of one of the world's greatest chautauquas and the world's greatest Bible conference, was to be sold under the auctioneer's hammer today. It is a bankrupt institution.

When that hammer falls and Trustee Lloyd D. Claycombe announces the property sold, the institution will be entirely freed of its debt. It will then be ready to request of William Jennings Bryan that he fulfill his promise and become president of the assembly.

Mr. Bryan, who was an interested spectator at today's proceedings, awaited only the assurance that Winona is on a firm financial basis to announce his readiness to become president. His election may come within a week.

The announced plan for today was that a new organization composed largely of the old management and fortified by much new capital should bid in the Presbyterian institution at \$100,000, the appraised valuation of the property. This appraisal was made on the basis of a Winona assembly not in existence. However, several million dollars are invested, and the property to be sold is declared worth many times the appraised valuation.

Winona assembly was declared bankrupt early this year in federal court. Schedules filed by creditors showed the debts to be about \$900,000.

Mr. Bryan gave his promise to become president of Winona several years ago, when he and Dr. Sol C. Dickey, general manager of Winona, made a wide canvass, raising nearly \$100,000 for reorganization purposes. Bryan never withdrew his offer. Instead, he recently gave substantial proof of his interest by pledging \$1,000 towards the fund that will place the debt-ridden institution on a firm basis.

The plan of settlement already arranged, which will be carried out if the old management dominates the new organization, provides for a distribution of all the property, excepting the auditorium, administration building, entrance building and a few others necessary for carrying on the business. Each creditor is to receive stock in the various big hotels, cottages, farms, lots and other property equal to his claim. These properties are expected to increase in value under proper management.

Magolia Bakery.

Fresh cakes, pies, doughnuts, bread. Henry F. Cordes, 14 1/2 St. Louis Ave. a28dtf.

Smoked fat meat, jowls and streaked meat, our own hickory smoking, from 10 to 12 1/2c. L. G. Heins, the Butcher. j28dtf

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

Chautauqua Notes.

"The best ever", is the expression generally used in describing the program this year.

The weather man held off the rain as long as he could, and even waited until the crowd had reached the tent Sunday afternoon.

It hardly seems possible, but the directors say the program next year is to be even better.

Wonder if the election of Mr. W. M. as a director had anything to do with his consideration? He was not always able to control the sunshine, but manipulated the rain clouds in a manner that was most agreeable.

The big tent looked like a dairy lunch room about 5:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Now that the chautauqua is over people will have to read the newspapers for information on peace.

If there's anyone in Seymour who don't want a chautauqua next summer he has failed to make his address public.

There's one sure thing and that is the chautauqua talent know Seymour has a couple of "real" artists. All the speakers and entertainers said the local platform was the best arranged and most attractive of any they had seen.

"What's the matter? Hay fever?"
"Nope, been attending the chautauqua."

Now those people who had such a hard time to keep from talking during the chautauqua sessions (and sometimes they didn't refrain as well as they might) can make up for lost time.

If you don't go to church Sunday don't forget and give the chautauqua the blame on Monday.

Begin boosting the 1916 chautauqua now. You know it will merit every good word you can say for it. The three that have been held here have proved their worth. If you are writing or visiting friends who live near Seymour tell them what they are missing by staying away. The success of the next assembly depends in a measure upon you. It is a co-operative movement. There is no profit sharing at the close of the season. The directors and others who give their time and efforts to it do so without expectation of compensation. They give their services because they recognize the value and worth of the movement. Everyone who is interested can do something to make the chautauqua next summer better than ever, and in doing so he is helping the community.

Social.

The Junior League of the German M. E. church will entertain the Senior League with a paper chase to the home of Miss Minnie Schleter Tuesday evening, August 31st. The Junior League will assemble at the church at 6 p. m. and the Seniors at 7 p. m. All the members of both Leagues and their friends are cordially invited.

Sunday School Reports.

	Att.	Col.
Baptist	241	\$6.21
Christian	118	4.75
Nazarene	91	4.09
Presbyterian	66	3.05
Park Mission	39	.65
Woodstock	61	1.61
Southwest Mission ...	24	.23
	640	\$20.59

If you are going to need new garden hose next spring now is the time to save some money. The hose is as good as the best and will keep for years. Quinn's Plumbing Shop. Phone 237. a23dtf

Thousands of Eyes See "Republican Want Ads."

Hoosier History in Tabloid.

(Prepared for the United Press by the Centennial Department of the Indiana Historical Commission.)

A Long Trip to the Woodpile.

There is one of the many stories of Settlers' children carried into captivity by Indians that has a touch of humor in it. It is told of a family that lived near Pendleton, in which was a boy known for his slow movements. His mother sent him for a load of wood, saying, "Now don't be gone seven years." While on the errand he was abducted by the Indians and taken into exile. Seven years later he made his escape and returning home, he came by the woodpile and completed his errand.

The New Building and Loan Association

Is Now Maturing Stock In

SIX YEARS AND SIX WEEKS

The following figures tell the story of how well it pays you to carry your building and loan stock with the NEW Building and Loan Association:

Membership Fee, per share..\$.25
Dues, per share, 318 weeks.. 79.50

Total Cost\$ 79.75
Value at Maturity.....\$100.00

Your Profit per share....\$ 20.25

Low salaries and small operating expenses enable us to credit liberal dividends to the stockholders.

You may take stock any week; pay in as rapidly as you wish, and get full credit according to the payments you make.

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

New Building & Loan Association

HARRY M. MILLER, Secy.

Postal Bldg.

Seymour, Ind.

Big Clearance Sale

NOW ON

—AT—

The Country Store

Ray R. Keach

East Second Street

25 lb. Bag Arbuckle Granulated Sugar \$1.50

2 gallons best Coal Oil....15c	Laundry Soaps, bar.....4c
1 doz. large size Jelly Glasses 20c	Smoked Jowl Bacon.....10c
10c bottle White Shoe Polish 5c	Apples, peck15c
Tin Cans, dozen.....28c	1 lb. can Royal Baking Powder43c
Peanut Butter, lb.....10c	1 lb. can Kenton Baking Powder15c
Fresh Country Butter, lb...25c	Cider Vinegar, gal.....22c
Pickle Pork, lb.....9c	1 lb. good Coffee.....13c
2 cans Eagle Milk.....25c	Headley's Patent Flour, bag 69c
25c Broom21c	
Pure Lard, lb.....10c	

HOADLEY'S

NOTICE

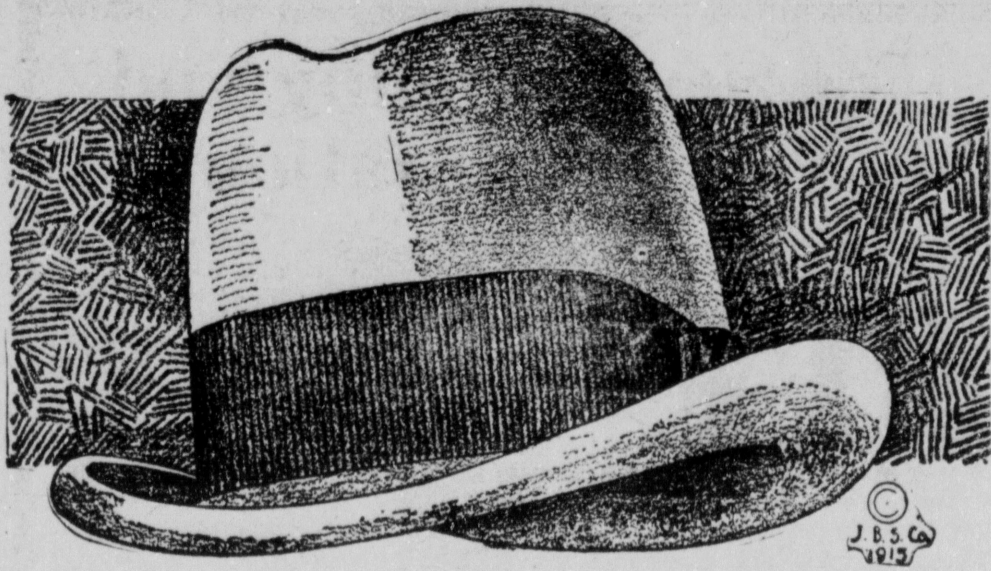
We are going to discontinue business in Seymour about Sept. 30th., and we want to reduce our stock as much as possible, and we are offering our Plumbing Fixtures, Gas Fixtures, Gas Mantles, Globes, Domes, Garden Hose, Gas Stoves, in fact everything in our store at great discount. If you think you will need anything in our line now or in the future, now is the time to buy.

You will be surprised at the prices we are making on our goods. Come in and select what you want and let us save you dollars.

J. A. QUINN & CO.

THOS. J. CLARK
Fire, Accident and Tornado
INSURANCE
SURETY BONDS.
Opera House Block, Seymour, Ind.

Sudie Mills Matlock
PIANO TEACHER
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



Stetson— the Vogue in Autumn Hats

JUST opened, and now ready for your inspection—the new Fall Stetsons!

Derbies, Self-conforming Derbies, and Soft Hats in a wide range of block and color.

Hats without an equal for over 50 years. All new shades—\$4.00.

THE-HUB

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

B. F. MCINTIRE
Insurance and Real Estate
11½ West Second St.
Over Miles' Pool Room.
Seymour, Indiana.

L. D. ROBERTSON,
OSTEOPATH
Office 10½ N. Chestnut St.
Hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m. On Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, 7 to 8 p. m. every evening. Sunday by appointment. Graduate American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.

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REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
AND LOANS
SEYMOUR, IND.

SEWER TILE and CEMENT
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PHONE No. 1

FIRE INSURANCE
A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow.
E. W. BLISH, Room No. 11 Postal Building

Does Your Watch, Clock or Jewelry Need Repairing

Let us repair your jewelry or remodel it according to the latest designs. All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

J. G. LAUPUS
We regulate your watch free of charge
Your Patronage Solicited



COLONIAL—80c
SUCCESS—75c
HONEY BOY—25c

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Effie Smith is ill at her home on East Third street.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Schobert, on East Sixth street, Sunday, August 29.

The Scott county fair will begin at Scottsburg Tuesday. The usual exhibits of farm products will be the principal attraction.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Schmitt, of Indianapolis, were here Sunday the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Schmitt. They made the trip in their automobile.

Miss Margaret Remy went to Columbus this morning to attend the Bartholomew county teachers' institute. Miss Remy will teach this winter in the high school at Hope.

Will Phillips has brought an unusually large head of cabbage to the Republican office and it is on exhibition in the display window. The single head weighs thirteen pounds.

Miss Emma Smith was called to Medora this morning on account of an injury sustained by her brother-in-law, Elbert Johnson.

Because a goat refused to eat some excelsior for small boys who were playing with it in a woodshed at Columbus Sunday, one of the boys suggested "lets warm him up and perhaps he will eat it." Whereupon a lighted match was applied to the excelsior. The fire that followed destroyed four barns and woodsheds belonging to Jordan Sisk, Charles N. Buree, Leonard Daum and John Bevis, and it was with much difficulty that the dwellings in the neighborhood were saved from the flames. Fifty-five gallons of gasoline in one woodshed that was on fire did not explode.

Calling Cards.

One hundred calling cards, single line, for 50c. Republican Office.

Cream Supreme

Is a name justly bestowed upon NYAL FACE CREAM by thousands who have used it. You might believe there is a better cream, but all who have used Nyals know there is not. Try it yourself, and then you'll know. Get it only at

Cox Pharmacy
The Prescription Drug Store

PERSONAL.

Dr. E. G. Kyte went to Indianapolis this morning on business.

Miss Florence Miller, of Shelbyville, is here to spend a few days.

A. C. Branaman went to Indianapolis this morning on legal business.

Mrs. George Craig came from Louisville this morning to spend a few days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Fox spent Sunday near Franklin with her daughter, Mrs. Byron Webb.

Mrs. John Heller, of Brownstown, was here Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller.

Oscar Brooke, of Brownstown, motored here Sunday and spent the day with friends at the chautauqua.

Mrs. M. Rittenhouse went to Osgood this morning to spend a few days with relatives and on business.

Miss Bernice Gore returned to her home in Columbus this morning after a visit with Miss Inez Krienhagen.

Frank Boas, of Vallonia, came Sunday and visited until this morning with his son, Ralph Boas, and wife.

Mrs. A. J. Brodhecker was here from Brownstown Sunday to visit with friends and attend the chautauqua.

Mrs. E. Davis, who has been visiting Mrs. George Schmitt, returned to her home in Indianapolis this morning.

Prof. and Mrs. Will A. Harding, of Columbus, visited friends here Sunday afternoon and attended the chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Wyman of Bedford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davis and attended the chautauqua.

Miss Esther Doane returned this morning from a week's visit with relatives and friends in Cincinnati and Cleveland, O.

Miss Viola Doane returned this afternoon from a two weeks' vacation with her sister, Mrs. Howard Brown, in Cincinnati.

Miss Cora Cooley and Clyde Cooley of Brownstown, spent Sunday here with relatives and friends and attended the Chautauqua.

Mrs. Marion Redman, of Newark, O., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Nutter and family, returned to her home this morning.

Mrs. Sallie Cochran, who has been visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Fred Kasper, returned to her home in Vallonia this morning.

Mrs. Charles Carter and daughter, of Bedford, came Saturday to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Carter and family.

Miss Margaret Dehler went to Madison this morning to spend a few days with her grandmother and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Will Neville, of Louisville, came Sunday to spend a few days with Mrs. Louis Eckstein and Mrs. James Cadem and family.

Miss Kate Arnold, who has been here for a week the guest of her sister, Miss Esther Arnold, returned to her home in Terre Haute this morning.

Mrs. Amzie Brock and Mrs. Nellie Duncan, who have been here for several days the guests of Mrs. Effie Love, returned to their home in Bedford this morning.

Mrs. David Colburn and Miss Bertha Henderson, of Medora, returned home today after visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Gossett and attending the chautauqua Sunday.

Mrs. John W. Leyhan, of Washington, who has been visiting her brother, Charles Kaufman, and family, went to Cincinnati this morning to spend a few days.

Mrs. Mary B. Truelock and granddaughter, Miss Mary Ellen Campbell, of Greensburg, came Saturday to visit Mrs. Robert Nicholas and other relatives and friends.

Philip Cordes returned to Dayton, O., this morning after spending Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Cordes, and attending the Cordes family reunion.

Miss Anna Shields, who has been spending several days here the guest of Miss Bernice White and other friends, returned to her home in Greencastle this morning.

Mrs. Ella Hassenzahl and daughter, of Lafayette, who have been visiting relatives for a week in Cincinnati, returned here Saturday evening and will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hazzard.

Mrs. Jennie Barrett and daughter, of Indianapolis, who have been spending the past week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Walters, and family, went to Cincinnati this morning to visit relatives before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Carter and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Carter, of Bedford, motored here Sunday and visited Mr. and Mrs. Ben Carter. They left in the afternoon for Detroit, Mich., to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Chambers.

"Get that Million Dollar Look"

The highest priced clothes in the world can't give you a more distinctive appearance and a better fit than a suit made to your measure thru the Royal Tailors, which are represented by us exclusively in this city.

This guarantee on every suit protects you.

Hundreds of samples are ready for your inspection and we guarantee delivery in six days.

Suits to Your Measure

\$16, \$17, \$20,
\$25, \$30
and
\$35.

This Garment is Guaranteed to Fit You Perfectly

If you are not pleased with it in every respect we ask you not to accept it, not to pay one penny

Adolph Steinwedel

Fred Sage, of Indianapolis, is here visiting his mother, Mrs. Julia Sage.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doane returned this afternoon from a short visit with relatives in Cincinnati.

Miss Mary Boas, of Vallonia, was here Sunday afternoon to visit friends.

Miss Carrie Hunt has returned from Indianapolis, where she spent part of her vacation with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Catt and son, Donald, went to Washington Saturday afternoon to visit over Sunday with his mother.

Miss Kittie Coughlin, who has been here for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Tom Miles, left this afternoon for her home in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schmidt and son, Eugene, returned home last evening after a two weeks' visit in New Albany with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Yufall.

Mrs. Elgin Marsh, who has been attending the week-end house party at the home of her sister, Miss Myrtle Bennett, returned to her home in Mitchell this afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Bartlett and daughter and Mrs. Frank Roemmel, returned this afternoon from a visit with relatives and friends in McConells, O. They were accompanied home by their sister, Miss Nona Wayman, who has been spending the summer there.

COVER UP YOUR FLOWERS: FROST COMING TONIGHT

Weather Bureau Says That Still Lower Temperature is Headed This Way From North.

The fellow who has been declaring that he would do so and so on a "cold day in August" has been making himself scarce today for fear that he might be asked to fulfill his promise. It is stated that the month

of August has been the coldest for forty-four years, and that Sunday night smashed all the records on file in the weather bureau's office. The government thermometer dropped down to fifty-two degrees above zero during the night and the maximum temperature in the last twenty-four hours was only three degrees higher.

The cold wave comes from the north—where the majority of them originate—and according to today's weather forecast it is not yet passed. Frost is predicted for night by the Indianapolis office.

The drop in temperature followed the rain Sunday afternoon when .73 of an inch was recorded.

LIFE ENDANGERED BY DRINKING POISON WATER

Raymond Delaney, Painter, Was in Serious Condition Sunday, but Will Recover.

Raymond Delaney, a painter, who lives on South Vine street, was in a serious condition Sunday as the result of poisoning, but is much improved today and will recover.

Saturday night Delaney went into the kitchen to get a drink of water and in the darkness was unable to find a glass and picked up a bowl on the kitchen bowl. During the evening someone had mixed up a quantity of paint in the bowl and left it standing on the table. Delaney did not know that the paint ingredients were in the bowl and filled it with water. He drank a large part of it before he removed the bowl from his lips. He was immediately taken sick and his life was probably saved by the prompt arrival of a physician.

Muslin signs, "No hunting nor Trespassing" for posting your farm, 5c each, 50c per doz. at Republican Office.



HEAR YE!

HEAR YE!

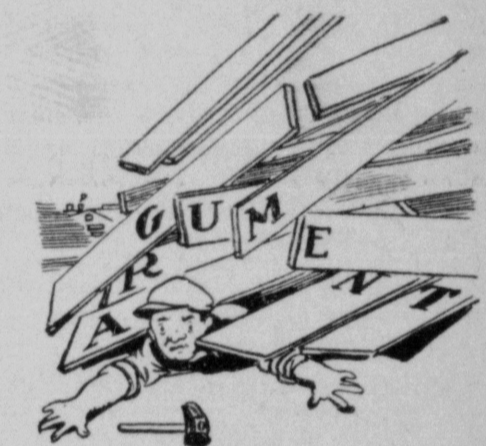
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What Will Become of Annie?

By BRAND WHITLOCK

AUTHOR OF "THE THIRTEENTH DISTRICT," "HER INFINITE VARIETY," "THE HAPPY AVERAGE," "THE TURN OF THE BALANCE," ETC., ETC.

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SPRING had come back to Leadam street. The moist cobblestones had steamed in the new sun all the afternoon; sparrows were sweeping up to the eaves, trailing strings and long straws after them; from the back porches of the flats were loud, awaking, tinny sounds, breaking the long silence. The clank of the cable-cars was borne over the roofs, clearly now in the damp, heavy atmosphere; from somewhere came the jingle of a street piano. Floating down the mild afternoon came the deep, mellow note of some big propeller, loosing her winter moorings at last and rousing to greet the tug that would tow her out of the narrow river. Kelley, the policeman, strolled along the sidewalk, with his hands locked behind him, his nose in the air, sniffing eagerly and pleasantly. He had left off his skirted overcoat, and changed his clumsy cap for his helmet.

Annie had sat at her window all the afternoon, but, as the spring day wore toward its close, she began to realize that only the melancholy, and none of the promise of this first spring day had touched her. She had thrown open the window, to test the quality of the air. Now and then a warm breath came wandering in off the prairies, though when it met the cold, persistent wind from the lake, it hesitated, and timidly turned back. But Annie would not let herself doubt that the spring had come. She knew that in time the prairie wind would woo its way until it would be playing with the waves of the lake itself, the little waves that danced all day, blue and white, in the sunshine. And then the summer would come, and on Sunday afternoons Jimmy would take her out to Lincoln Park and they would have their supper at Fisher's Garden.

Leadam street was dull enough on week days; on Sundays it was wholly mournful.

Once Annie saw a woman, with a shawl over her head and a tin bucket in her hand, go into Englehardt's place, down the street. The woman went in furtively, and brushed hastily through the "Family Entrance," though why could not be told. She went there nearly every hour of every day. Then Annie was left alone. She did not turn inward to the flat; that was too still and lonesome, and it was growing dark now, as the shadows gathered. She heard the strenuous gongs of the cable-cars over in State street, and she could imagine the crowds, gay from their Sunday holiday, that filled them, clinging even to the running-boards. She might have gone out and been with them, as every one else in the street seemed to have done, but she would not for worlds have been away from home when Jimmy came. She heard the jingle of the street piano, too; she wished it would come down that way. She would gladly have emptied her purse for the Dago.

It was not unusual for Annie to be left alone, and she had grown used to it—almost; as used as a woman can—even the wife of a politician. Jimmy has told her that she must not worry at any of his absences; an alderman could never tell what might detain him. She had but a vague notion of the things that might detain an alderman, though she had no doubt of their importance. At times she thought she felt an intimate little charm in the importance that thus reflected itself upon her, but, nevertheless, her heart was never quite easy until she heard Jimmy's step on the stair and his key in the latch, and then—joy came to the little flat, and stayed there, trembling and fearful, until he went away again. She had grown to be so dependent on Jimmy. Ever since she had been graduated from the convent his great, strong personality had stood between her and the world, so that, as her girlhood had merged into womanhood, she had hardly recognized the change, and she remained a girl still, alone but for him; he was her whole life. She had doubted his entrance into politics at first, just as she had doubted his going into the saloon business, though she scarcely understood either in their various significances. Father Daugherty had told her she was a fortunate girl to have Jimmy for a husband, and that had been enough. Her only objection was that politics seemed to keep Jimmy away from home often than the old work in the packing-house used to; she had trembled at it at times, and at times had grown a little frightened. His success in politics had pleased her, of course, and made her proud, but it could not have made her prouder of him than she had been. He was all-sufficient for her; no change could make any difference.

Without Jimmy, what could she have done? He had never been gone so long before; here it was Sunday evening; he had left at eleven o'clock Saturday morning; there was to be an extra session of the council Saturday night, an unusual thing, and she had not been surprised when she awoke to find that it was Sunday morning—and that Jimmy had not come.

The morning wore away, and she had made all the arrangements for the dinner she would have awaiting him. She had gone about lightly, happily, all the day, singing to herself, the gladness of the new spring in her. But, one by one, all the tasks she could think of were performed, even to drawing the water for his bath and laying out his clean linen. And then, when there was nothing else to do but wait, and nothing with which to beguile her waiting, she had taken her post at the window to watch for his cab.

The day waned, the Sunday drew wearily toward its close, as if it sighed for Monday, and the resumption of active life. The street grew still and stiller. She heard the voice of a newsboy, far out of his usual haunts, crying an extra. She could not distinguish the words in which he bawled his tidings, and she thought nothing of it. One of Jimmy's few rules was that she was not to read the papers. But, when the heavy voice was gone, she found that it had had a strange, depressing effect upon her; she longed for Jimmy to come; the day had dragged itself so slowly, and something of its somberness had stolen into her soul. She sighed, and leaned her chin on her arm; her back was growing tired, and beginning to ache. Then suddenly she heard horses' hoofs and the roll of a carriage in the street. She rose and leaned far out of the window to welcome him. The cab drew up; it stopped; the door opened. But the man who got out was not Jimmy. It was Father Daugherty. She knew him the instant she saw the fuzzy old high hat thrust out of the cab, and caught the greenish sheen of the shabby cassock that stood away from the fringe of white hair on his neck in such an ill-fitting, ill-becoming fashion. The old man did not look up, but tottered across the sidewalk.

Annie gasped, and scarce could move. In a moment more she heard the old steps on the stairs, the steps that for forty years had gone on so many errands for others, kind and merciful errands all of them, though for the most part sad. He was soon beside her, and she looked up into the gentle face that was so full of the woes of humanity. He had driven at once from the hospital in the cab they had sent to fetch him. Jimmy's last words had been:

"What will become of Annie?"

The death of Alderman Jimmy Tiernan at any time would have been a shock. When death came to him by a pistol ball it created what the newspapers, in the columns they were so glad to fill that Monday morning, defined as a profound sensation. This sensation was most profound in two circles in the city, outwardly unconnected, though bound by ties which it was the constant and earnest effort of both to keep secret and unknown.

The city council had had a special session on Saturday night, and had passed the new gas franchise. Alderman Tiernan had had charge of the fight. Malachi Nolan was away, and Baldwin had picked out Tiernan as the most trustworthy and able of those of the gang who were left behind. Jimmy had felt the compliment, and gloried in it. It was the biggest thing that had fallen to him in his political life, and he was determined that he would make all there was to be made out of the opportunity. Not in any base or sordid sense—that is, not wholly so; that would come, of course, but he felt beyond this a joy in his work; the satisfaction of mere success would be his chief reward, the glory and the professional pride he would feel. He relished the fight against the newspapers, against "public opinion," whatever that was; against the element that called itself the "better" element.

He was fully determined that no step should be misplaced; he counted his men over and over again; he checked them off mentally, and it all turned out as he had said. Every one was present, every one voted, and voted "right," when the roll was called; the new gas franchise was granted; Jimmy had delivered the goods.

It was natural that such a glorious victory should be celebrated, and the gang, when it assembled in Jimmy's place, immediately after the session was over, could not restrain its impatience. The boys longed to have the fruits of the day's work; with their wages they could celebrate with glad, care-free hearts. But Jimmy was of a Gaelic cunning. He would not jeopardize the victory at that stage by any indiscretion. He saw at a glance the mood the gang was in. He smiled, as he always smiled—and any one, to see his smile, must have loved him—but he shook his head.

"The drink's in you, boys," he said, "and you can't trust your tongues. You'll have to wait. Monday night you'll be over. Then we'll talk business."

Subconsciously, they still were sober; in a strange dual mentality they saw the safety there was in his decision; and, in the paralysis of will his magnetism worked in them, they loved him the more for it. They remembered that it was just what Malachi would have done. And so, noisy and excited as they were, they applauded his sagacity. Then they gave themselves over unreservedly to their appetites. It was a famous night in the annals of the gang. Jimmy himself joined in the revelry. And in the calm, silent Sunday morning, with the

new sunlight of spring glaring in his swollen, aching eyes, he found himself, with a companion, in a Clark street chop house. Just as they were going to order breakfast, a young man came in, with a black look in his eyes. No one saw it then, though they all remembered it afterward. Jimmy greeted him as gayly as he greeted everybody, but the young man did not warm to Jimmy's greeting. There were words, the quick rush of anger to Jimmy's face, a blow, and the pistol shot. At first the newspapers were glad to trace some sinister connection between the franchise fight and the tragedy. Afterward, they said it was only some private grudge. No one dreamed that Jimmy Tiernan had an enemy on earth.

At the hospital, Jimmy opened his eyes, and on his face, grown very white, there was a smile again, the last of his winning smiles. His friends were with him, and they wept, unashamed. Then he rolled his head on his pillow, and spoke of Annie. The calm Sister of Charity pressed her rosary into his hand, and stooped to listen. They had just time to send for Father Daugherty.

Down in the ward, the sadness that had come to Leadam street spread blackly. Many a man, and many a woman, and many a child, cried. The poor had lost a friend, and they would not soon forget him. In the long days of the distant winter they would think of him over and over. Every one in that ward was poor, though the reformers, condescending that way whenever Jimmy was up for re-election, somehow never grasped the real significance of the fact. And it was a somber Monday around the city hall. Jimmy had been a man with a genius for friendship. The gang mourned him in a sadness that had added to it the remorse of a recent sobriety, but their grief, genuine as it was, had in it an evil bitterness their hearts would not have owned. They were restive and troubled. Whenever they got together in little groups, they read consternation in one another's faces; and now and then they cursed the caution they had exfolled on Saturday night. Besides these varied effects, Jimmy's death, while it could

had wrought their complex and tragic tale in his face. The joys he left them to taste alone; but he found too much sorrow to have time for joy. During all those years he had given himself unsparingly; if it was all he had to give, it was the most precious thing he could have given—a daily sacrifice that exhausted a temperamental keenly sensitive and sympathetic. So he had grown old and white before his time. Many a man had he kept straight when times were hard and the right to work denied him; many a widow had he saved from the wiles of the claim-agent. The corporations and the lawyers hated him.

And so, on Monday morning, the clerks of the probate court had scarcely had time to yawn reluctantly before beginning a new week's work, when Father Daugherty appeared to file Annie's waiver of her own right to be appointed administratrix of the estate of James Tiernan, deceased, with an application for the appointment, instead, of Francis Daugherty as administrator.

"He must keep a set of blanks," whispered one clerk to another.

As Father Daugherty went about his inventory, he saw that the result would be what he had expected. Jimmy had left no estate, no insurance, nothing but the saloon. And that, with Jimmy dead, was nothing, for its value lay all in Jimmy's personality and the importance of his position in politics. The fixtures would hardly pay for the burying of him. When the debts the law prefers had been paid, Annie would have scarce a penny. The world might preserve a respectful and sympathetic attitude during the few exciting days when it was paying its last conventional tributes to the dead man, but it kept itemized accounts meanwhile, and it could not long pretend to have forgotten material things. It would present its bills, and they must be paid. Annie would have hardly a cent to meet them with. And Father Daugherty knew, even if Annie did not know, what the world would do then.

Yet he smiled, though he shook his head, as he thought of the free-handed, indiscriminating generosity that



not create a crisis in the market, nevertheless gave rise to nervous feelings in certain segments of financial circles. It was inevitable that financial and political circles should overlap and intersect each other in this matter, and there were conferences which seemed to reflect a sense of personal resentment at Jimmy for having been murdered so inopportunistically. In the end, the financiers were peremptory with Baldwin. He must fix the thing some way. And he assured them that he would give the appointment of the administrator his immediate attention. Already, he said, he had a man in view who would be reasonable and practical. There were suggestions of strong-handed methods, but that was never George R. Baldwin's way. He went out with his air of affability unimpaired. Meanwhile, political and financial circles could only wait and hope.

The excitement of the first few days following the tragedy kept Annie's mind occupied; but, when the funeral was over, and she returned to her little flat, when the neighbors' women had at last gone back to their homes and their interrupted duties, and the world to its work, Annie was left to face life alone. She could not adjust herself to the change, and fear and despair added their blackness to her grief. Father Daugherty knew how great a blow Jimmy's death would be to her, and though he gave what comfort he could, he left her grief to time. He did not belong to the preaching orders. But, as he pondered in his wise old head, he shrewdly guessed that the careless Jimmy would hardly have made provision against anything so far from his thoughts as death, and he perceived that if Annie were to be protected from a future with which she, alone and unaided, would hardly have the capacity to deal, some one must act.

Long ago might Father Daugherty have celebrated his silver jubilee as pastor of St. Patrick's, but he was not the man for celebrations. The parish was one big family to him, and he knew the joys and sorrows, the little hopes and pathetic ambitions of every one in it. The sorrows of his children he bore in his own heart; they

prisoners over to their wives. Now his weary visage was relaxed in patient waiting. At last the locksmith dropped his tools, and said:

"There!" The thick steel doors swung out on their noiseless hinges. The two aldermen sprang to the side of the safe. The priest drew near slowly, but his little eyes were turned on the aldermen, and they fell back a pace. Then the priest's long figure sank to a kneeling posture, and he peered into the safe. There was nothing in view. It was strangely empty, for a safe of its monstrous size and mystery, and the tenacity of its combination. He thrust in his hand and fumbled through all its hollow interior, and then he drew forth—a soiled linen collar! It was ludicrous, and for once he laughed, a little laugh. There was not a ledger, not a book.

"He kept no accounts, your riverence," said McQuirk.

"It was just like him," said Father Daugherty. But he kept on with his search. And when he opened the little drawer of maplewood, he found a parcel, done snugly up in thick brown paper. He tore it open, and there swelled into his sight packages of bank notes almost bursting in their yellow paper straps. The bills were new, and as freshly green as the spring itself; more tempting thus, some way, to the reluctant conscience. The two aldermen bent over the black, stooping figure of the priest, their eyes fixed on the money. There it was at last, the bundle itself, the price of, or a part of the price of the new gas franchise. The priest straightened painfully, and got to his feet. He held the bundle in his thin fingers, and glanced at his witnesses, with a keen and curious eye. They met his gaze, expectant, eager, drawing dry, hot breaths. Involuntarily, they extended their hands. Father Daugherty looked at them, and a little twinkle of amusement showed in the eyes that were wontedly so mild and sad.

"Would you?" he said. The two aldermen hastily raised their hands, and together, in strange unison, wiped their brows. The room had suddenly grown hot for them, and their brows were wet, though Father Daugherty was cool and composed, as he ever was. Yet they remembered; they could not so easily give up; it was theirs by every right. They could have cursed Jimmy just then for his excessive caution. It was McQuirk's quick mind that thought first.

"Maybe there's writing," he said. Father Daugherty looked long and thoroughly, running his thin hand deep into pigeon-holes and back into the partitions, until the sleeves of his shabby coat were pushed far up his lean wrist.

"Not a scrap," he said. "Then, maybe—" But McQuirk drew Bretzenger away, and they went into the darkness that lay thick as dust in the back of the long room. Meanwhile, Father Daugherty searched the safe through and through. He found nothing more. The strong-box had had but one purpose, and it had served it well. Then slowly, painfully, with the clumsy, unaccustomed fingers that had had small chance to count money, he turned the packages over, counting them carefully, wetting his trembling fingers now and then. The man who had drilled the safe stood looking on, with eyes that widened more and more.

"How much is there, Father?" he said, at length. He extended a grimy forefinger hesitatingly, as if to touch the package the priest balanced on his palm. But he did not touch it, any more than if it had been something sacred in that clean, sacerdotal hand.

"Fifty thousand," the priest answered. His voice was a trifle husky. "Fifty thousand!" the man exclaimed. And then he added, in awe: "Dollars! Doesn't look like that much, does it?"

"No," Father Daugherty answered. He had been a little surprised himself. There was something disappointing in the size of the package. He had never seen so much money before, and its tremendous power, its tremendous power for evil, as he suddenly thought, was concentrated in a compass so small that the mind could but slowly wheel about to the new conception. The locksmith spoke.

"Might I—might I—hold it a second—in my own hand?" he said.

The priest gave the bundle into the hand hardened by so much honest toil. The man held it, heaving it up and down incredulously, testing its weight. Then he gave it back.

"Thanks," he said, and sighed. The two aldermen had returned from their little conference.

"Your riverence," began McQuirk hesitatingly, "might we have a word with you—in private?" He looked suspiciously at the workman. The priest went with them a little way apart.

"We know about that," McQuirk pointed to the bundle.

"You do, do you?" said the priest sharply.

"Yes, father," Bretzenger said. "It's—it's—well, it belongs to the company, sir."

"What company?" "Well, you know, the new gas—ah, that is, Mr. Baldwin, the lawyer. You know him?"

"George R.?" asked Father Daugherty.

"Yes, your riverence," said both men hopefully. "It should go back to him."

The priest looked at them, and they caught again that amused expression in his face. It put them ill at ease, and it roused resentment in Bretzenger, who felt that this calm priest could read him too well.

"None of it belongs to you, then, I suppose?" observed Father Daugherty.

"Ah, well—of course," McQuirk

urged, and his tone showed that he was trying, in his crude way, to impress the priest with an honest disinterestedness. "Of course, Jimmy was entitled to his piece."

"Sure!" Bretzenger said, swelling with the little virtue he had found to help him.

"But you say it ought to go back to Baldwin, eh?" "That's what we think, sir," they chimed.

"Well, he can come and identify it," said Father Daugherty. He slowly wrapped the package up, and, unbuckling his long, rusty coat a little way down from the throat, stuffed the money into an inner pocket. The deed seemed to madden Bretzenger, and he moved a step forward. The two others saw his motion. The priest did not move, but he turned a look on them, and raised his hand, and McQuirk quailed, a superstitious fear in his eyes. He stiffened his arm before Bretzenger, and stayed him. And then the priest stepped quietly to the safe, and pushed its door to with an arm that seemed too weak and frail to stir the heavy steel.

"It looks to me, Michael," he was saying gently, as if addressing McQuirk alone, "like personal property, and, as I'm the administrator, I suppose I'll have to take charge of it. If any beside our dead friend own it, let them come forward and prove their claim, and identify their property in open court."

Father Daugherty reported the whole affair to the probate court, and the judge when the time for filing claims had elapsed, and he had waited for the particular claim he knew would not be presented, ordered a distribution of the property. Then Father Daugherty went to the flat to see Annie, bearing the bundle, the original bundle, the bundle that had bought the new gas franchise. Something of the dramatic quality in the situation had got into the old priest's heart. He knew that Annie would appreciate it all so much better if she could see the fortune, and feel it, and he would let her do so for an instant before he put it away in the safety deposit vaults to await opportunity for its investment.

She looked at it long and long, lying there in the lap of her black gown. She could not grasp the amount, though the old priest, leaning forward, with the enthusiasm of a boy shining once more, after so many years, in his hollow eyes, said over and over:

"Look at it, my child! Feel it! It's fifty thousand dollars! And it's all yours!"

She patted it, tenderly and affectionately, with a soft and reminiscent caress, so that the priest knew that it was not for anything that package of money might hold for her in a material way, then or afterward, but rather for what it gave back for a moment to her desolated heart. And the priest was glad of that, and thereafter silent. He had had doubts. He would feel better when the money had passed out of his hands, and he sometimes questioned whether it would ever do good in any one's hands. But he had a sense of humor, too, a grim sense in this instance, when he thought of certain political and financial circles, even if he did dust his thin hands carefully with his spotless handkerchief when he laid the money down.

Annie's eyes had filled with the ready tears that welled to their sweeping, black lashes, and trembled there as she raised her eyes to him.

"Ah, father," she said, "he was so, so good to me, always—and so kind! And see how thoughtful he was—to leave me all this! Oh, Jimmy, my poor Jimmy!"

And she rocked forward, like an old woman, and wept.

Socrates and Beauty.

All visitors to the museums of Rome become familiar with the busts of Socrates. Who does not recognize at first glance the almost comic face with its turn-up nose and utter absence of the slightest claim to good looks? We cannot help smiling at it and yet when we think of the man, the ugliness of his face becomes pathetic. He worshipped beauty, his life was devoted to teaching how life could be made harmonious in every way and such a nose must, in spite of his philosophy, have been a constant trial to him. His prayer was: "Grant me to be beautiful in the inner man and all I have of outward things to be at peace with those within. May I count the wise man only rich; and may my store of gold be such as none but the good can bear."

He counted material wealth without wealth of spirit a mockery and to have outward beauty without inward beauty was to be an imposter. All the same, to have one's inward beauty so denied by one's face must have been very annoying and our smile at Socrates may well be mixed with a little sympathy.

Have Analyzed Gases.

By the use of a new German instrument, which takes the index of refraction of mixed gases, Haber and Lowe are able to find the amount of carbon dioxide and methane contained in mine gases. The method is also useful in many other cases, such as for benzol vapors in the gas distilled by gas or coke plants, also sulphurous anhydride in the gases coming from pyrites roasting, as well as percentages of ozone in the air. They are also able to check the purity of hydrogen made by the electrolytic process, observe the gases in human breath and carry out other very useful tests.

We desire to be classified according to our exceptional virtues; we are apt to classify our neighbor according to his exceptional faults.—Henry Bates Diamond.

THE LOVE STORY

MARIE VAN VORST
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXIV.

The Meeting.

Under the sun, under the starry nights Tremont, with his burden, journeyed toward the north. The halts were distasteful to him, and although he was forced to rest he would rather have been cursed with sleeplessness and have journeyed on and on. He rode his camel like a Bedouin; he grew brown like the Bedouins and under the hot breezes, swaying on his desert ship, he sank into dreamy, moody and melancholy reveries, like the wandering men of the Sahara, and felt himself part of the desolation, as they were.

"What will be, will be!" Hammet Abou said to him a hundred times, and Tremont wondered: "Will Charles live to see Algiers?"

Sabron journeyed in a litter carried between six mules, and they traveled slowly, slowly. Tremont rode by the sick man's side day after day. Not once did the soldier for any length of time regain his reason. He would pass from coma to delirium, and many times Tremont thought he had ceased to breathe. Slender, emaciated under his covers, Sabron lay like the image of a soldier in wax—a wounded man carried as a votive offering to the altars of desert warfare.

At night as he lay in his bed in his tent, Tremont and Hammet Abou cooled his temples with water from the earthen bottles, where the sweet ooze stood out humid and refreshing on the damp clay. They gave him acid and cooling drinks, and now and then Sabron would smile on Tremont, calling him "petit frere," and Tremont heard the words with moisture in his eyes, remembering what he had said to the Marquise d'Escignac about being Sabron's brother. Once or twice the soldier murmured a woman's name, but Tremont could not catch it, and once he said to the duke:

"Sing! Sing!"

The Frenchman obeyed docilely, humming in an agreeable barytone the snatches of song he could remember, "La Fille de Madame Angot," "Il Trovatore," running them into more mod-

True Secret of Keeping Youthful Looking

(The Beauty Seeker.)

"The real secret of keeping young-looking and beautiful," says a well-known hygienist, "is to keep the liver and bowels normally active. Without these requisites, poisonous waste products remain in the system, polluting the blood and lodging in various organs, tissues, joints. One becomes flabby, obese, nervous, mentally sluggish, dull-eyed, wrinkled and sallow of face. "But to get liver and bowels working as they ought, without producing evil after-effects, is the real problem. Fortunately, there is a prescription of unquestioned merit, which may now be had in convenient tablet form. Its value is due largely to an ingredient derived from the humble May apple, or its root, which has been called 'vegetable calomel' because of its effectiveness—though of course it is not to be classed with the real calomel of mercurial origin. There is no habit-forming constituent in 'sentinel' tablets—that's the name—and their use is not followed by weakness or exhaustion. On the contrary, these harmless vegetable tablets tend to impart tone and elasticity to the relaxed intestinal wall. Sentinel tablets, which may be procured from any druggist—a dime apiece, and at such small cost no one would believe that such a revelation to any constipated, liver-troubled person."

Chief Cause of Pimples, Blotches, Sallow Skin

(Messenger of Health.)

Unsightly eruptions, pimples, boils, blotches, sallow or muddy skin, usually are due to a sluggish liver, a constipated bowel—and a polluted blood stream as a consequence. How foolish in such cases to resort to outward applications, which can never have natural, permanent results. If more people only knew it, there is a very simple remedy, to be found in a few drops of a certain medicine. It is harmless and quick acting. It is an old formula, long recognized by the medical profession, which has been put in tablet form, and at such small cost no one would believe that such a revelation to any constipated, liver-troubled person."

"Sentinel tablets"—that's the name—are entirely free of mercury and other habit-forming ingredients. You need only get about a dime's worth, and swallow one at bedtime to realize there's nothing else quite so good for the purpose. The action in the morning is so easy, so soothing, and instead of a weakening after-effect, you feel truly refreshed and invigorated. Sentinel tablets are not only the finest remedy known for constipation and torpid liver, but offer the sanest, most sensible treatment for complexion difficulties of the character mentioned.

Great Demand for New Constipation Remedy

They say that the advent of the "sentinel tablet" as a vegetable substitute for calomel has resulted in an extraordinary demand for this remarkable product. It seems to have made a hit particularly with those afflicted with chronic constipation, who were quick to recognize its advantages over calomel and the usual laxatives. Sentinel tablets, aside from their efficacy, doubtless owe their success largely to a tendency to aid in bringing about natural functioning—instead of encouraging the "cathartic habit." Also, instead of injuring the membranous lining of the organs involved, they exert a healing influence. Instead of weakening, they add tone to the intestinal wall. And they work so easily and gently, they are of course preferred on this account to the violently acting purgatives. Their inexpensiveness is another reason for the popularity of sentinel tablets. One need procure only a dime's worth, and take one tablet upon retiring, to be convinced that the ideal remedy for constipation, torpid liver, and many other evil consequences, has finally been found.—Druggists Review.

ern opera, "La Veuve Joyeuse." But the lines creased in Sabron's forehead indicated that the singer had not yet found the music which haunted the memory of the sick man.

"Sing!" he would repeat, fixing his hollow eyes on his companion, and Tremont complied faithfully. Finally, his own thoughts going back to early days, he hummed tunes that he and a certain little girl had sung at their games in the allees of an old chateau in the valley of the Indre.

"Sonnez les matines Ding-din—don," and other children's melodies.

In those nights, on that desolate way, alone, in a traveling tent, at the side of a man he scarcely knew, Robert de Tremont learned serious lessons. He had been a soldier himself, but his life had been an inconsequent one. He had lived as he liked, behind him always the bitterness of an early deception. But he had been too young to break his heart at seventeen. He had lived through much since the day his father exiled him to Africa.

Therese had become a dream, a memory around which he did not always let his thoughts linger. When he had seen her again after her husband's death and found her free, he was already absorbed in the worldly life of an ambitious young man. He had not known how much he loved her until in the Villa des Bougainvillais he had seen and contrasted her with Julia Redmond.

All the charm for him of the past returned, and he realized that, as money goes, he was poor—she was poorer.

The difficulties of the marriage made him all the more secure in his determination that nothing should separate him again from this woman.

By Sabron's bed he hummed his little insignificant tunes, and his heart longed for the woman. When once or twice on the return journey they had been threatened by the engulfing sand storm he had prayed not to die before he could again clasp her in his arms.

Sweet, tantalizing, exquisite with the passion of young love, there came to him the memories of the moonlight nights on the terrace of the old chateau. He saw her in the pretty girlish dresses of long ago, the melancholy droop of her quivering mouth, her bare young arms, and smelled the fragrance of her hair as he kissed her. So humming his soothing melodies to the sick man, with his voice softened by his memories, he soothed Sabron.

Sabron closed his eyes, the creases in his forehead disappeared as though brushed away by a tender hand. Perhaps the sleep was due to the fact that, unconsciously, Tremont slipped into humming a tune which Miss Redmond had sung in the Villa des Bougainvillais, and of whose English words De Tremont was quite ignorant.

"Will he last until Algiers, Hammet Abou?"

"What will be will be, monsieur!" Abou replied.

"He must," De Tremont answered fiercely. "He shall."

He became serious and meditative on those silent days, and his blue eyes, where the very whites were burned, began to wear the far-away, mysterious look of the traveler across long distances. During the last sand storm he stood, with the camels, round Sabron's litter, a human shade and shield, and when the storm ceased he fell like one dead, and the Arabs pulled off his boots and put him to bed like a child.

One sundown, as they traveled into the afterglow with the East behind them, when Tremont thought he could not endure another day of the voyage, when the pallor and waxiness



Threatened by the Engulfing Sand-storm.

of Sabron's face were like death itself, Hammet Abou, who rode ahead, cried out and pulled up his camel short. He waved his arm.

"A caravan, monsieur."

In the distance they saw the tents,

like lotus leaves, scattered on the pink sands, and the dark shadows of the Arabs and the couchant beasts, and the glow of the encampment fire.

"An encampment, monsieur!"

Tremont sighed. He drew the curtain of the litter and looked in upon Sabron, who was sleeping. His set features, the growth of his uncut beard, the long fringe of his eyes, his dark hair upon his forehead, his wan transparency—with the peace upon his face, he might have been a figure of Christ waiting for sepulture.

Tremont cried to him: "Sabron, mon vieux Charles, reveille-toi! We are in sight of human beings!"

But Sabron gave no sign that he heard or cared.

Throughout the journey across the desert, Pitchoune had ridden at his will and according to his taste, sometimes journeying for the entire day perched upon Tremont's camel. He sat like a little figurehead or a mascot, with ears pointed northward and his keen nose sniffing the desert air. Sometimes he would take the same position on one of the mules that carried Sabron's litter, at his master's feet. There he would lie hour after hour, with his soft eyes fixed with understanding sympathy upon Sabron's face.

He was, as he had been to Fatou Anni, a kind of fetish—the caravan adored him. Now from his position at Sabron's feet, he crawled up and licked his master's hand.

"Charles!" Tremont cried, and lifted the soldier's hand.

Sabron opened his eyes. He was sane. The glimmer of a smile touched his lips. He said Tremont's name, recognized him. "Are we home?" he asked weakly. "Is it France?"

Tremont turned and dashed away a tear.

He drew the curtains of the litter and now walked beside it, his legs feeling like cotton and his heart beating.

As they came up toward the encampment, two people rode out to meet them, two women in white riding habits, on stallions, and as the evening breeze fluttered the veils from their helmets, they seemed to be flags of welcome.

Under his helmet Tremont was red and burned. He had a short, rough growth of beard.

Therese de la Maine and Julia Redmond rode up. Tremont recognized them, and came forward, half staggering. He looked at Julia and smiled, and pointed with his left hand toward the litter; but he went directly up to Madame de la Maine, who sat immovably on her little stallion. Tremont seemed to gather her in his arms. He lifted her down to him.

Julia Redmond's eyes were on the litter, whose curtains were stirring in the breeze. Hammet Abou, with a profound salaam, came forward to her. "Mademoiselle," he said, respectfully, "he lives. I have kept my word."

Pitchoune sprang from the litter and ran over the sands to Julia Redmond. She dismounted from her horse alone and called him: "Pitchoune! Pitchoune!" Kneeling down on the desert, she stooped to caress him, and he crouched at her feet, licking her hands.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

One Way to Win a Stake.

In the old days they used to tell a story in New York about Fitz James O'Brien and Fletcher Harper, then the head of the Harper publishing house. O'Brien had a habit of always finding his way down to the Harper office when he was unsteady, as you call it, and borrowing money.

One day the poet went down to Franklin square and begged Fletcher Harper to let him have \$25. Harper refused, and this made O'Brien mad. He swore around, and finally, seeing a large placard with "Livingstone's Africa" printed on one side, he took it, turned it over and on the blank side drew in large black letters the words: "One of Harper's Authors. I am Starving."

Before any one was aware of his intention O'Brien had attached a string to the cardboard, hung it about his neck, walked down to the street and paraded up and down before the publishing house. Of course a large crowd gathered, but O'Brien was obdurate against all entreaties.

"Won't stop till I get some money from Harper," said he, and he didn't.

A compromise was soon effected through the medium of a five dollar bill, and O'Brien went on his way for that day.

Condemns Sale of Alcohol.

A committee of "the crusade of the women of France," which committee includes many of the most prominent women in Paris, has passed a resolution condemning the sale of alcoholic beverages in the shops of confectioners, tobacconists and coal merchants and demanding that the sale of intoxicants be prohibited in communities where munitions of war are manufactured.

A Big Cattle Market.

Salford cattle market, the largest in the north of England, supplies meat to a population of 10,000,000.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL Kentucky State Fair LOUISVILLE

September 13th to 18th, 1915

Biggest Saddle Horse Show in the World

Fine Exhibits of Horses, Cattle, Swine, Sheep, Poultry, Field Seed and Grain, Horticulture, Women's Handiwork, Student's Judging Contest, Farmer Boys' Encampment and Baby Health Contest.

...Trotting and Pacing Races Each Day....

Clean Midway and Grand Fireworks Display.

RUTH LAW, Sensational Lady Aviator doing the "Spiral Dive" "Dip of Death" "Steep Banking" and many other thrillers every afternoon.

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Wonderful Offer Made to the Sick Relief From First Dose.

COME TO OUR STORE, deposit 25c., get a thirty-day treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's VEGETABLE COMPOUND. If it fails to relieve Kidney, Liver or Stomach Trouble, or the following symptoms, such as pain in the side, back, under the shoulder blade, smothering sensation, palpitation of the heart, tired, drowsy feeling, weakness, nervousness, sour sick stomach, dizziness, run-down system or constipation, just bring back the empty box and we will refund your money, left on deposit, if you are not satisfied. To prove to you conclusively that the Vegetable Compound will do as advertised, will on next Saturday give you Trial Treatment Free. H. H. Carter Drug Co.

Weather Signals.

Warning—One long blast.
One long—Fair weather, stationary temperature.
Two long—Rain or snow, stationary temperature.
Three long—Local rain, stationary temperature.
One long, one short—Fair weather, lower temperature.
One long, two short—Fair weather, higher temperature.
Two long, one short—Rain or snow, lower temperature.
Two long, two short—Rain or snow, higher temperature.
Three long, one short—Local rain, lower temperature.
Three long, two short—Local rain, higher temperature.
Three short—Cold wave.

FIRE DISTRICTS.

Seymour's fire map shows that the five wards are divided into twenty-two fire districts and when an alarm is given the fire bell gives the number of the ward in taps, then after a pause the district number is sounded. When calling the telephone exchange for a fire alarm always give the street and number where the fire is located. Do not attempt to call by fire districts.

FIRST WARD.

District 13, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Penn. Railroad and B. & O. Railroad.
District 14, bounded by Vine, Fourth, B. & O. Railroad and Corporation limits.
District 15, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Seventh and corporation limits.
District 16, bounded by Vine, Fourth, Seventh and Penn. Railroad.
District 17, bounded by Seventh, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.

SECOND WARD.

District 23, bounded by Poplar, Third, B. & O. Railroad and Pennsylvania Railroad.
District 24, bounded by Poplar, Third, Central Avenue and B. & O. Railroad.
District 25, bounded by Central Avenue, Third, Fifth and Penn. Railroad.
District 26, bounded by Fifth, Seventh, Central and Penn. Railroad.
District 27, bounded by Central Avenue, Seventh, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.

THIRD WARD.

District 34, bounded by Vine, South, B. & O. Railroad and Penn. Railroad.
District 35, bounded by Vine, South,

THE BALL OF FIRE

A financial wizard, a man who dominated the wealthiest and most powerful men of Gotham, but who failed in his greatest desire.

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B. & O. Railroad and corporation limits.
District 36, bounded by Laurel, Centennial, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.
District 37, bounded by Laurel, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.
FOURTH WARD.
District 42, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Penn. Railroad and B. & O. Railroad.
District 43, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Poplar and B. & O. Railroad.
District 45, bounded by Poplar, Brown, B. & O. Railroad and corporation limits.
FIFTH WARD.
District 51, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Penn. Railroad and corporation limits.
District 52, bounded by Chestnut, Brown, Poplar and McDonald.
District 53, bounded by Brown, Poplar, Lynn and McDonald.
District 54, bounded by Brown, Lynn, McDonald and Buckeye.
District 56, bounded by Brown, Buckeye, McDonald and corporation limits.
Republican Want Ads, Pay.

Catarrh a Blood Disease S.S.S. Drives It From Your System

Because Catarrh affects the nose and throat, causing sores in the nostrils, stoppage of air-passages and gathering in the throat, it has been common practice to treat Catarrh by lotions, washes and sprays applied to these parts. This mode of treatment is entirely wrong. It cannot give permanent relief, and it is liable to irritate and aggravate the trouble. Catarrh cannot be trifled with. If allowed to run on it will disease the bronchial tubes, settle on the lungs, the stomach—indeed it is a very serious disease. Don't treat it locally. The fact that it causes headaches is proof that it is caused by impure and diseased blood. The one treatment that has proved effective in the treatment of Catarrh is S. S. S.,

TAKE THE Battlefield Route TO— 49TH ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT G. A. R. TO BE HELD AT WASHINGTON, D. C. SEPT. 27th to OCT. 2nd

Go the same route you traversed in '61. Review the numerous old battlefields of the Blue and the Gray. See historic Harper's Ferry where the Civil War had its birth.

GO THE SCENIC WAY Low Fare Round Trip Tickets will be sold to Washington, D. C., and return for all trains of September 25, 26, 27, and will be good for return passage until October 15th, 1915.

NEW YORK, Boston and other Eastern Tour Tickets can be purchased at extremely low rates for the round trip, with privilege of stopping over at Washington and numerous other points.

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These may be secured at H. H. Carter's Drug Store or at the traction ticket office.

INDIANAPOLIS & LOUISVILLE TRACTION RY. CO. C. D. HARDIN, Agent.

Notice



Effective Aug. 15, 1915, the Interstate Public Service Co. (I. C. & S. Traction) will place through tickets on sale to all points in Central Electric Ry. Association territory. This includes points in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Ohio and Kentucky.

Baggage checked through to destination.

For further information see Local Agent, or address

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NORTHBOUND.				
—Daily—				
Leave	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	
Seymour	6:40 am	8:20 am	10:00 am	
Bedford	7:00 am	8:40 am	10:20 am	
Odon	7:20 am	9:00 am	10:40 am	
Elkhart	7:40 am	9:20 am	11:00 am	
Beaumont	7:50 am	9:30 am	11:10 am	
Linton	8:00 am	9:40 am	11:20 am	
Jasonville	8:15 am	10:00 am	11:35 am	
Ar. Terre Haute	8:30 am	10:15 am	11:50 am	

SOUTHBOUND.				
—Daily—				
Leave	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5	
Terre Haute	6:50 am	8:30 am	10:10 am	
Jasonville	7:10 am	8:50 am	10:30 am	
Linton	7:30 am	9:10 am	10:50 am	
Beaumont	7:40 am	9:20 am	11:00 am	
Elkhart	7:50 am	9:30 am	11:10 am	
Odon	8:00 am	9:40 am	11:20 am	
Bedford	8:15 am	9:50 am	11:35 am	
Ar. Seymour	8:30 am	10:15 am	11:50 am	

No. 28, mixed train Northbound, leaves Westport 8:30 a. m., arrives at Seymour 10:40 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 27, mixed train Southbound, leaves Seymour 8:30 p. m., arrives Westport 6:00 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

For further information or time tables, call on or write

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